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fruitless orders. Tell me not of rights—talk not of the property of the planter in his slaves. I deny his right—I acknowledge not the property. The principles, the feelings of our common nature rise in rebellion against it. Be the appeal made to the understanding or to the heart, the sentence is the same that rejects it. In vain you tell me of laws that sanction such a claim! There is a law above all the enactments of human codes—the same throughout the world—the same in all times; such as it was before the daring genius of Columbus pierced the night of ages, and opened to one world the sources of power, wealth, and knowledge, to another all unutterable woes—such is it at this day: it is the law written by the finger of God on the heart of man; and by that law, unchangeable and eternal, while men despise fraud, and loath rapine, and hate blood, they shall reject with indignation the wild and guilty fantasy, that man can hold property in man! In vain you appeal to treaties—to covenants between nations. The covenants of the Almighty, whether the old covenant or the new, denounce such unholy pretensions. To these laws did they of old refer, who maintained the African trade. Such treaties did they cite—and not untruly; for by one shameful compact you bartered the glories of Blenheim for the traffic in blood. Yet, in despite of law and of treaty, that infernal traffic is now destroyed, and its votaries put to death like other pirates. How came this change to pass? Not, assuredly, by parliament leading the way: but the country at length awoke; the indignation of the people was kindled; it descended in thunder and smote the traffic, and scattered its guilty profits to the winds. Now, then, let the planters beware—let their assemblies beware—let the government at home beware—let the parliament beware! The same country is once more awake—awake to the condition of Negro slavery; the same indignation kindles in the bosom of the same people; the same cloud is gathering that annihilated the slave-trade; and if it shall descend again, they on whom its crash may fall, will not be destroyed before I have warned them; but I pray that their destruction may turn away from us the more terrible judgments of God!"

The facts stated in the following little memorandum, recently circulated by the Dublin Anti-Slavery Society, are so creditable to Ireland, that we willingly give them a place in our publication:

It may call up a salutary blush on the cheeks of Englishmen, perhaps, to learn that the children of their ancestors owed the obligation of enfranchisement to Christian principles in Ireland, so late as the twelfth century. Strange though it may appear, it is true that our forefathers (Englishmen) used to sell their countrymen, and even their own children, to the Irish; and the port of Bristol, which lately sent out so many ships to lade human flesh in Africa, was then equally distinguished as a market for the same commodity, though of a different colour.* But when Ireland, in the year 1172, was afflicted with public calamities, the clergy and people of that generous nation began to reproach themselves with the unchristian practice of purchasing and holding in slavery their fellow-men, although natives of an island from which they had begun to suffer great injuries. They did not regard the crimes of a less enlightened people as any sanction for their own; and, therefore, their English slaves, though fairly paid for, were, by an unanimous resolution of an assembly held at Armagh, chiefly composed of the clergy, set at liberty.

"*Super his Hiberniæ miseriis et ab Anglo periculis convenit apud Ard-machum, (Anno 1172) plurima hominum præcipuorum multitudo præcipue clericorum, qui concluderunt, eo hæc mala inflictæ esse Hiberniæ, quod olim Anglorum pueros a mercatoribus ad se invectos, in servitutem emerant contra jus Christianæ libertatis. Angli enim olim pauperes ut necessitatem supplerent, vel proprios filios vendere, haud educare soliti sunt; unde cum*

* See William of Malmesbury, in Wharton's *Anglia Sacra*, tom. ii. p. 258.

omnium consensu, per totam Hiberniam servi Angli libere abire permissi sunt.

"This generous reformation, be it observed, did not stop with abolishing the trade. Its penance dictated not merely future abstinence from wrong, but present restitution to the injured.

"About six hundred years after this righteous and honourable resolution, the Representatives of the same Country, convened, not at Armagh, but at Westminster, gave a noble testimony that Ireland was still superior to her sister Island in abhorrence of the opprobrious traffic. On Mr. Wilberforce's first motion for the abolition of the Slave Trade, after the Union, he was supported by every Irish Member present; and they formed thirty-five votes in a majority of one hundred and twenty-four."*

WOMAN.

POUR ET CONTRE.

HE.

Like the Moon is Woman's heart,
Still with borrow'd lustre shining;
Like the ivy, Woman's love,
Where it fastens, undermining;
Like a rock, you may defy
Truth to shake, or reason move her;
Like the rainbow in the sky,
Smiling when the storm is over.

SHE.

Woman's love is like a rock,
Firm it stands, tho' storms surround it;
Like the ivy on the oak,
Even in ruin clinging round it;
Like the Moon, dispelling night,
Woman's smiles illumine sorrow;
Like the rainbow's pledge of light,
Harbinger of joy to-morrow.

HE.

Shrinking from the wintry blast,
Bird of passage, like the swallow,
When the sunny season's past,
Woman's love will quickly follow.

SHE.

Like the swallow, when she's seen,
Pleasure's blossoms never wither,
Herald of a sky serene,
Woman brings the summer with her.

HE.

Like the roses of the brake,
Thorns in every blossom shrouded;
Like the bosom of the lake,
By each passing shadow clouded.

SHE.

Like the roses of the brake,
Precious, tho' their bloom be faded;
Like the bosom of the lake,
By reflected darkness shaded.

* It is a remarkable and gratifying fact, in relation to the subject of the above document, that no vessel in the African Slave Trade ever cleared out from an Irish port; nor, as far as can be known, were the harbours of Ireland ever polluted by a Guineaman.